boxcar racer "I Wish"

Visit "I Wish" on MotoLyrics.com

[LL Cool]](Puffy) Its gonna be a hot summer baby (This is the remix) Know what I'm saying sugar (Carl Thomas, yeah uncle L) (Let's go)

When it's love at first sight It's all right to get caught up in the hype You got me staring at the ceiling late at night I got you calling up your girls for insight That's ai-ight cause I blazed it just right You got a man so I can't leave marks when I bite Can't go to your crib and conversate late at night But I know you think of me when he's holding you tight Wish I was there baby

[Carl Thomas] It was love at first sight I know from the way she looked at me Her eyes said it all Long days and nights, we spent Until she dropped the bomb on me When she said that she Was unhappily married with children

1 - And I wish I never met her at all Even though I love her so But she got love for me But she still belongs to someone else

It hurts so bad, for sure Because she wants to be with me But she cannot be with me She chose to stay-hey at home So they could be a family For the children But what about me?

Maybe in another life
Things could be the way
We both desired
It's a catch-22
(Catch-22)
Even when you win, someone had to lose

Repeat 1

[LL Cool J] (Puffy) (Yeah, yeah, yeah) I wanna snatch you from your man (That's right) If need be, throw some ice up on your hand (Come on) Anybody that's human will understand (Uh) No disrespect baby it's God's plan Your man's cool with me But I must take what's rightfully mine Even if it means I gotta cross the line Even if it means I got to take my time (Take your time) And send some chicks at him and disrupt his mind But whether he true or not You still hot (Still hot) At three in the morning you sit staring at the clock (Come on) Making up reasons to ride through my block (What?) I wish he'd disappear, I wish that you'd stop I wish that we could shop with our shorties in the drop (He-he) Cruise the clear waters in a wine colored yacht (I like that) The sun rays sparkle off your skin, so hot (Come on) It gets no better than this, we on top (Yeah)

[Carl Thomas] (Puffy)

Met her
At all, at all
Even though I love her so
She's got love for me, oh
(Carl Thomas, Emotions)
But she still belongs to someone else
(Bad Boy you know the name)
(Sing the song)
I wish, I wish I never met her at all, oh, oh

(Yeah)
I wouldn't hurt so much inside
Oh she still belongs to someone else
Oh I wouldn't feel this pain
Met her at all
If I never met her at all, at all, at all
Oh yeah, oh yeah
She still belongs to someone else
(Uh yeah, uh yeah)

Visit boxcar racer page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.